

Gucci Mane "Trap Starz"

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"Trap Starz"

24's on yo car yous a trap star,
If you known to buy the bar yous a trap star,
You got a watch on ya wrist yous a trap star,
You got ice around ya neck yous a trap star
[x2]

[Verse 1:]

Pimpin is the topic,
Money is the object,
Hataz gon' make me pull my gators out the closet,
Tailor made outfit,
Hollerin at a thick chick,
1 hour lata got her messin up her lipstick,
All the best in my clique,
How u hataz hate that?
Ridin in a mayback,
Headed to the racetrack,
Sippin on konyak,
Big fat dro sack,
Seat layed back,
And actin like I'm all that,
Tell me what you call that?
Tell me where yo broad at?
Chillin wit a mack throwback wit a strawhat,
Hataz mean mug me,
Girls wanna hug me,
Everything's lovely,
Tippin on bubbley,
Pull up at the club, valet park the car,
Fell of in the club then I bought the bar,
Girls choose me cause ima superstar,
They takin snap shots of my entourage,

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[Verse 2:]

I'm the grind man, pine man,
Dro man, jive man, power man, die man, dope man,
coat man, snow man, slick man, trick man, trap man,
hit man, big man,
Come and gucci man,
Peal man, brick man, po' man, rich man, dub man, lick
man, weed man, soft man, pimp man, boss man, stunt
man,
Killa man, fresh man, next man, better wear a vest
man,
Yo boy, dough boy,
Brought down to no boy,
Neva been a hoe boy,
Know to rock the show boy,
Dough boy, glow boy, lover boy, pretty boy, city boy,
country boy,
Neva been a monkey boy,
Jack boys, crack boys, dope boys, trap boys,
See me in the club, shawty call me throwback boy,
Black boys, black toys, eatlin like the fat boys,
Gucci on tha track boy,
How u love dat boy?

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[Verse 3:]

I'm ridin through the city in a escalade,
It's friday night the J's just got paid,
Left the barber shop wit a real tight fade,
Hit tha car wash let my rims get sprayed
I'm fresher than fresh,
I'm sharper that sharp,
My rims still spinnin but my car is parked,
It's after dark, we left the park,
I gotta blunt of dro rolled up this far,
Everybody know me I'm the a10c, ask my boy ZT,
Too hot for radio or mtv, tell BET to come and see
Gucci,
Im a trap star, ghetto celebrity, pretty girls wanna get
in bed with me,
And these pretty girls wanna give head to me, but
these pretty girls gotta bring bread to me.

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[x2]

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